

帰道郎

大諸星

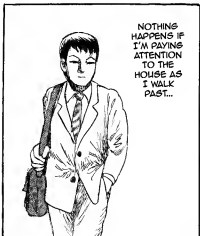
MOROHOSHI
DAIJIRO

THE WAY HOME

THERE'S AN
OLD WOODEN
HOUSE ON
THE WAY
HOME FROM
THE TRAIN
STATION.



BUT WHEN I'M
NOT THINKING
ABOUT IT, I GET
THE FEELING A
PERSON IS
THERE.



NOTHING
HAPPENS IF
I'M PAYING
ATTENTION
TO THE
HOUSE AS
I WALK
PAST...

I GET
STARTLED
AND TURN
AROUND.



BUT IT'S
ALWAYS
JUST THAT
SHAPE ON
THE WALL...



EVEN THOUGH
IT'S JUST A
COINCIDENCE
THAT THE
GRIME ON
THE WALL
AND THE
BLACK DOOR
HAPPEN TO
BE IN THE
SHAPE OF A
PERSON...



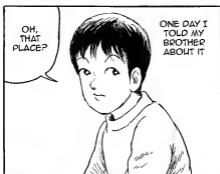
IT REALLY
DOES
LOOK LIKE
A PERSON,
DOESN'T
IT? IT'S
STARTLING.

YOU
KNOW
ABOUT
IT?



OH,
THAT
PLACE?

ONE DAY I
TOLD MY
BROTHER
ABOUT IT



YEAH,
SOME-
TIMES
...

IT FOL-
LOWS
YOU?



THERE ARE
TIMES WHEN
THAT THING
FOLLOWS
ME...







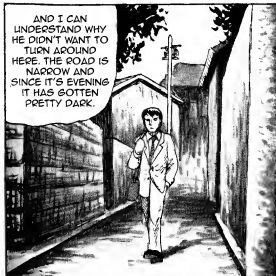
THIS TIME, I
KEPT GOING
WITHOUT
LOOKING
BACK LIKE I
USUALLY DO.



I SEE,
SO THIS
IS WHAT
HE MEANT
WHEN HE
SAID IT
FOLLOWS
HIM.



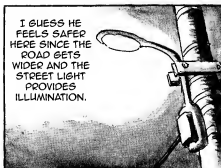
IN THE
CORNER OF
MY EYE I KEPT
SEEING
THINGS THAT
MADE ME
THINK
SOMEONE
WAS THERE.



AND I CAN
UNDERSTAND WHY
HE DIDN'T WANT TO
TURN AROUND
HERE. THE ROAD IS
NARROW AND
SINCE IT'S EVENING
IT HAS GOTTEN
PRETTY DARK.



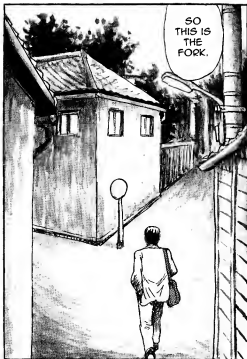
OF
COURSE,
IT'S
JUST AN
OPTICAL
ILLU-
SION.



I GUESS HE
FEELS SAFER
HERE SINCE THE
ROAD GETS
WIDER AND THE
STREET LIGHT
PROVIDES
ILLUMINATION.



I THOUGHT
ABOUT TURNING
AROUND THERE
LIKE HE SAID,
BUT IT FELT A
LITTLE CHILDISH
TO ME.



SO
THIS IS
THE
FORK.



HEY, THE
THING WE
WERE TALKING
ABOUT
FOLLOWED
ME TODAY.



NAH

DID YOU
TURN
AROUND
AT THE
FORK?



WHEN I GOT
HOME MY
BROTHER WAS
WATCHING TV
BY HIMSELF.

